SECRET EMPIRE™

BRAVE NEW WORLD #5

MARVEL

BLADE • DOMINO • THE INVADERS

SECRET EMPIRE

BRAVE NEW WORLD

When a Cosmic Cube transformed liberty's greatest defender, Steve Rogers, Captain America, into the ultimate Hydra sleeper agent, the world turned upside down.

Now, the world's most powerful heroes are stranded beyond Earth's Planetary Defense Shield or trapped inside the Darkforce bubble enveloping New York City--and the entire country is under Hydra's control.

Blade
"Lessons"

writer - Simon Spurrier
artist - Wilfredo Torres
color artist - Mat Lopes
editor - Wil Moss

Domino
"SUPERHOT"

writer - Leah Williams
artist - Victor Ibáñez
color artist - Jay David Ramos
editor - Chris Robinson

The Invaders
"Sanctuary" part 5

King Namor has gone to great lengths to keep Atlantis out of the surface conflict—imposing martial law, instating strict curfews, even imprisoning his former invaders teammates Jim Hammond and Toro, who came to him seeking refuge. Still, Namor's abstinence from the war has been met with resistance—resistance incited by his cousin Namora!

Namor and his forces captured the traitors and sentenced Namora to death, but as the king attempted to complete the public execution, the people of Atlantis rose up to stop him...

writer - Paul Allor artist - Brian Level
color artist - Jordan Boyd editor - Charles Beacham

letterer - VC's Joe Caramagna
cover artists - Paulo Siqueira & Rachelle Rosenberg

executive editor - Tom Brevoort editor in chief - Axel Alonso
chief creative officer - Joe Quesada president - Dan Buckley
executive producer - Alan Fine

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MANHATTAN,
CURRENTLY TRAPPED
UNDER THE DARKFORCE DOME.

"ALL RIGHT, CLASS--SETTLE *DOWN.*"

NOW *LISTEN:* I KNOW THINGS'RE KINDA *SCARY* RIGHT NOW.

SOME OF YOU GOT STUCK ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE *DOME*--AWAY FROM YOUR FOLKS AND YOUR REGULAR SCHOOL.

SO WE'VE GOT A LOT OF *NEW FACES* AROUND.

AND I GUESS YOU MIGHT HAVE *NOTICED* A COUPLE OF YOUR CLASSMATES HAVE, WELL... *DISAPPEARED.*

BUT SWEETIES, WE GOTTA MAKE DO. SOONER OR LATER THE *SUPER HEROES'RE* GONNA LIFT THAT *DOME* AND SAVE US ALL!

UNTIL THEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET A VERY SPECIAL *LOCAL* VERSION OF A HERO:

A *VOLUNTEER SUBSTITUTE TEACHER!*

AND, *UH*, BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS, KIDS--REMEMBER THAT.

WE GOT CAMERAS IN EVERY CLASS, BUSTER. I'LL BE WATCHING YOU. SAY *HELLO,* CLASS!

HELLO, CHILDREN.

I'M, *UH,* MR. *BLADE.* PLAYTIME'S OVER.

"LESSONS"

THEY DON'T *LISTEN*--BUT SO *WHAT?*

POOP POOP POOP POOP!

I GOT NOTHING TO TEACH THESE BRATS, AND BIGGER *FISH* TO *FRY...*

THE *DARKFORCE DOME'S* BEEN A *GAME CHANGER* FOR *VAMPS*. WITHOUT *DAYLIGHT* THEY GOT *CONVENIENT ACCESS* TO PARTS OF SOCIETY WHERE THE *UNDEAD* NEVER GO.

YOU EVER SEEN A *FEEDING FRENZY* ON A *RUSH-HOUR BUS?* TRUST ME: YOU DON'T *WANNA.*

WHERE'S YOUR *CLAN LEADER,* LEECH? *TELL* ME!

LUCKY FOR *ME,* VAMPS AIN'T REAL *GOOD* AT KEEPIN' *QUIET.* (NOT THAT THEY'RE UNIQUE IN THAT.)

MISTER WEIRDO! BRIAN DONE A *FART!*

HAHAHA, BOOGER-FACE, BOOGER-FACE--

HEY! SUZY *BIT* ME!

HUH?

HAHAHA... Y-YOU'LL *NEVER* FIND THE *BROOD-SIRE,* SLAYER. THIS...→HKK←... THIS *DOME* WORLD *SUITS* US.

THE *MASTER* CAN HIDE IN THE →KK←...IN THE *OPEN.* SURROUNDED BY →BLP←...

...BY THE *F-FINEST* PREY OF ALL...

NO *BLOOD* SWEETER THAN A *CHILD'S.*

HENCE THOSE *DISAPPEARANCES* OL' *PRINCIPAL UNTRUSTING* MENTIONED.

NO BITING IN *CLASS!* I GOT A *SPECIAL* PUNISHMENT FOR THAT!

EVERYONE *LINE UP!* SUZY FIRST!

FIRST PERIOD.

HEY!

EW! STINK-EEEE!

GARLIC SPRAY. NO TIME TO BE SUBTLE ABOUT THIS.

HAHAHA! POO POO POO!

NOTHING. HUH.

NO BIGGIE. SMART VAMPS SPEND YEARS BUILDING UP A TOLERANCE.

SECOND PERIOD.

...AND I WANT YOU KIDS TO GET YOUR HANDS RIIIIIGHT IN THERE, UNDERSTAND?

FINGER PAINT MIXED WITH HOLY WATER.

DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING. VAMPS CAN BE ATHEISTS, SAME AS ANYONE.

RRR.

TIME TO BRING OUT THE BIG GUNS.

LUNCH BREAK.

SORRY, KIDS, GAS IS OUT AGAIN. NO OVENS. HOPE YOU LIKE YOUR MEATLOAF RARE.

EWWWWW!

UH. Y-YEAH. EW.

SLOBBER SLOBBER

WE HAVE A WINNER.

END OF THIRD PERIOD.

RRRR

HARD WAY IT IS.

EVERY DARN *DAY*, BRAD! DIDN'T YOUR MOM TEACH YOU TO *STOP* PICKING YOUR NOSE WHEN IT HURTS?

ALL RIGHT, HOLD *STILL*... LET ME JUST SWAP IN *ANOTHER* FRESH KLEENEX HERE.

HEY... WHERE'D THE *TRASH CAN* GO?

CUSTODIAL

NO BLOOD SWEETER.

WARNING A/C INLET

RINNNNNNG

HOME TIME.

SNF SNF SNF

AND SHOWTIME.

SLOBBER SLOBBER

HAHA!

WAIT. YOU'RE THE--

--GROSS--

--YOU'RE THE BROOD-SIRE?

SLOBBER SLOBBER

NOT QUITE...

...I'M THE BROOD-SIRE.

Y'KNOW...IT'S ONLY *NOW* I REMEMBER HOW MUCH I *HATED* SCHOOL.

I USED TO GENUINELY BELIEVE A KID COULD *DIE* OF *BOREDOM*, RIGHT THERE IN *CLASS*.

RIGHT NOW THAT'S LOOKIN' LIKE THE *SOFT* OPTION.

HAHAHA! YOU'RE *OUTGUNNED*, SsSsSLAYER!

SHE AIN'T *WRONG*. FULL-BLOOD *STRIGOI* WITH A BITE LIKE A *TERRIGEN TYRANNOSAUR*. I AIN'T GOT A *HOPE* ON MY OWN.

NOT WHEN ALL *I* PACKED FOR--

UH, MR. BLADE?

WHAT?! *NOOOO-!*

FSSSSKKK

--WAS ONE DUMB LITTLE *KID*.

YOU DROPPED THIS.

YEAH, THAT *DOME* OUT THERE'S CHANGED EVERYTHING. WITHOUT *DAYLIGHT*, VAMPS GOT CONVENIENT ACCESS TO PARTS OF SOCIETY WHERE THE UNDEAD *NEVER* GO.

LIKE, SAY--

A *NORMAL* EDUCATION.

200 *YEARS* HIDING IN *BASEMENTS* AND RAIDING *BLOOD BANKS*-- UNABLE TO GET ON THAT YELLOW BUS.

YOU WOULDN'T *BEGRUDGE* A LITTLE *CATCHUP* TIME... WOULDJA?

JUST FOR AS LONG AS IT *LASTS*.

SO YOU THINK WE'LL GET *THROUGH* THIS? THE *CITY*, I MEAN?

STOP

HA. THAT'S THE ONE LESSON I DIDN'T NEED A *SCHOOLIN'* TO LEARN.

NEW YORK TAUGHT ME ALL ON ITS OWN:

"*LIFE GOES ON.*"

EXIT 2

TO

CAR TOLL $8.50

EXIT 1

FDR Drive NORTH

PASSENGER CARS ONLY

9

Battery Pk

ALL TRUCKS

SCHOOL BUS

THE END.

NEW TIAN.
COAST OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.
EMMA FROST'S FAVORITE SEASIDE RESORT.

BEING A HOT GIRL IS WEIRD.

"Superhot"

ON ONE HAND, BEING HOT CAN OPEN DOORS.

OFTEN LITERALLY.

BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, IT DEFINITELY PAINTS A TARGET ON YOUR BACK.

DIFFERENT KINDA TARGET.

GOT PEOPLE READY TO PAY ME MONEY LIKE YOU ***WOULDN'T BELIEVE*** TO WIPE EMMA FROST OFF THE MAP. I'LL ONLY GET ONE SHOT AT THIS, BUT LUCKILY, THAT'S ALL I NEED.

I CAN'T HEAR WHAT THESE CREEPS ARE SAYING TO HER, BUT AS A HOT-GIRL-IN-ARMS I'VE SEEN THE LOOK ON THEIR FACES A THOUSAND TIMES. THAT IS A VERY SPECIFIC KINDA PREDATORY.

I MIGHT EVEN BE DOING HER A FAVOR AT THIS POINT. IF ***I*** HAD TO LISTEN TO--

WAIT, FOCUS, DOMINO!

TAKING OUT A TELEPATH IS TRICKY. SHE COMES HERE EVERY SUNDAY AT THE SAME TIME, BUT I HAVE TO HANG THIS FAR BACK OR SHE'LL SENSE MY INTENTION.

I HEARD SHE WAS TRAINING AGAIN--PUSHING HER DIAMOND FORM TO THE LIMIT. LET'S SEE HOW THOSE SOUPED-UP ABILITIES HANDLE A HOLLOW-POINT AT 786 MPH.

GET OUT OF THE WAY, YOU IDIOTS...

SO NOW THAT WE'VE GOTTEN TO KNOW EACH OTHER A LITTLE, WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD AND SHOW US WHAT'S UNDER THE HOOD, SWEETHEART?

YEAH, WE'LL MAKE YOU FEEL REAL GOOD. WE LIKE TO SHARE.

MY, WHAT A GENEROUS OFFER. LADY LUCK HERSELF MUST BE SMILING DOWN ON ME.

FINALLY!

KRRRRRAAAK--

SP-TING!

WELL, CRAP. CLIPPED THE CREEP'S CHIN.

WHOOPS.

HELP!

BEING HOT ISN'T ALWAYS PRETTY...

SO IT *IS* MY LUCKY DAY. CHEERS FOR THE ASSIST, DOM, DARLING.

...BUT A HOT GIRL ALWAYS GETS WHAT SHE WANTS.

END.

HOW *LONG* WILL THIS GO ON?

WEEKS SPENT IN LOCKDOWN FOR ORGANIZING A PUBLIC PROTEST!

MY BROTHER *DISAPPEARED!* AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE--

YOU ARE THE TRAITOR TO YOUR PEOPLE!

WAIT!

4

BUCKY? IS THAT REALLY--

IT'S ME, TORO. AND I KNOW YOU GUYS MIGHT BE PRETTY HOT AT ME FOR NOT COMING TO SEE YOU EARLIER, BUT--

BUCKY!

IT'S AN *INVADERS REUNION.* LIKE WORLD WAR II ALL OVER AGAIN! EXCEPT FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA RUNNING HYDRA. AND NAMOR ACTING LIKE A TYRANT...

OKAY, THAT LAST ONE'S NOT SO DIFFERENT.

BUCKY... YOU'VE BEEN HERE THE ENTIRE TIME? IN--IN A MASK AND NOT A CELL?

YES, HAMMOND. I ALSO DIDN'T SHOW UP AT THE GATES AND ANNOUNCE MYSELF TO ANYONE WHO'D LISTEN. IF YOU DIDN'T DRAW SO MUCH ATTENTION, MAYBE NAMOR COULD HAVE DONE MORE FOR YOU.

IT'S GETTING *DIRE* OUT THERE. I CAME TO SNEAK YOU OUT OF THE CITY BEFORE ATLANTIS GOES FULL RIOT. OR IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN--

WE'LL STAY AND HELP.

YES. OF COURSE. BUT...DOES ANYONE WANT TO TELL ME WHICH *SIDE* WE'RE ON?

THE SIDE OF *PEACE*. I'VE WORKED TO KEEP THE OPPOSITION AT BAY UNTIL I COULD BRING NAMOR BACK TO HIS SENSES. BUT THIS UPRISING COULD PUSH HIM OVER THE EDGE.

"WE NEED TO GET HIM *OUT* OF THERE."

HRRRK!

GHA! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

WE DO.

DO WE *HAVE* HIM, BUCKY?

ONLY 200 AGAINST ONE? I'VE SEEN YOU TAKE ON STEEPER ODDS, NAMOR.

OF *COURSE*. BUT I...I WILL NOT STRIKE BACK AGAINST MY OWN PEOPLE. THERE'S BEEN FAR TOO MUCH OF THAT.

I AGREE.

TORO, YOU MAY CEASE THIS RIDICULOUS BUBBLE BATH.

BUBBLE BATH? I'M PROVIDING COVER! TRYING TO *STOP* THE VIOLENCE.

THERE IS NO NEED.

ON MY COMMAND.

COUSIN. I DID NOT PLAN FOR THIS TO GO SO FAR.

THIS WAS A *PLAN?*

OF COURSE.

YOU HAVE SHELTERED YOURSELF FROM YOUR OWN CITIZENS. I KNEW IF I DREW YOU OUT, THEY WOULD REACT, AND YOU WOULD SEE. AND SAVE YOURSELF.

I STAKED MY VERY LIFE ON THIS BELIEF. I ONLY PRAY MY MESSAGE MADE IT THROUGH.

IT DID. I WAS WRONG, NAMORA.

I WAS *WRONG!*

WE STARTED THIS REBELLION FOR ONE REASON: TO MAKE OUR VOICES HEARD. TODAY, OUR SOVEREIGN HAS HEARD OUR VOICE AND ACCEPTED OUR WILL.

LONG LIVE KING NAMOR.

LATER.

"HAVE YOU MADE A DECISION?"

WE HAVE. TORO AND I WOULD LIKE TO REMAIN IN ATLANTIS. HELP YOU PREPARE FOR A HYDRA ATTACK.

IF WE'RE STILL WELCOME.

YOU ARE NOT UNWELCOME. NO.

WOW. WE ARE ***NOT UNWELCOME***. THAT'S...THAT'S ***REALLY*** BIG OF YOU, AFTER AMBUSHING AND IMPRISONING US.

I HAVE ALREADY WITNESSED YOUR DEATH ONCE IN MY LIFE. I DID NOT CARE TO REPEAT THE EXPERIENCE.

NAMOR, I KNOW YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING THE RIGHT THING...BUT DON'T ACT LIKE IT WAS A ***FAVOR***.

YOU ARE NOT INCORRECT.

IT WAS A MISTAKE.

AS WAS MY RESPONSE TO HYDRA'S ATTACK. I REQUIRED TOO GREAT A SACRIFICE OF MY PEOPLE. I TRADED LIBERTY FOR SAFETY.

THE MISTAKE WAS TO *DEMAND* THEIR SACRIFICE. PEOPLE WILL USUALLY DO THE RIGHT THING, NAMOR. IF YOU ASK.

YES. AND IF THEY DO NOT...I AM THE SOVEREIGN. THE BURDEN SHOULD BE MINE.

NO.

ATLANTIS NEEDS YOU. BUT THEY DO NOT YET TRUST YOU.

UNTIL THEY DO, WE WILL *SHARE* THE BURDEN OF LEADERSHIP.

THIS...THIS IS ACCEPTABLE.

STILL...THE THREAT OF HYDRA REMAINS. AND IF IT PASSES, ANOTHER WILL RISE. AND ANOTHER. AND *ANOTHER*.

THE SURFACE WORLD HAS AN *INFINITE* SUPPLY OF CONFLICT AND STRIFE.

SURE, BUT... ATLANTIS HAS *YOU*.

YES, MY FRIEND...

IT DOES.

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS:

"SANCTUARY"

part 5

THE END.

ZONE